

E 340

.R8 I3

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



00005079007







In Memory of
GEN. HENRY H. ROSS,

WHO DIED

AT ESSEX, ESSEX COUNTY, N. Y.

On the 13th day of Sept., 1862.

432

E 3-10
No 13

133736

99

31

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

FROM THE BURLINGTON DAILY TIMES, SEPTEMBER 19, 1862.

HON. HENRY H. ROSS.

The death of this eminent gentleman struck our community with surprise and regret. Though upwards of three score years, his strong constitution and apparent activity and health promised years of life; and the regret felt at his decease was based on esteem for his character and talents, and was proportioned to it.

Separated from the eastern shore of the Lake by a narrow sheet of water, he was a near neighbor; and business and social habitudes during much of his life made him intimately known—especially to the people of Burlington. Before the era of railroads had revolutionised the relations of business and travel among us, Gen. Ross was much interested in lake shore navigation, in which both sides of the lake had a common interest: and that, and his other business relations for a long series of years, brought him frequently to our place; and he was the associate, guest and friend of that strong set of business men, that gave it character and prosperity,—of Luther Loomis, George Moore, the Catlins, Buel, Follett, Hickok, Doolittle, Englesby, the Mayos, the Allens, and others, who have all preceded him to the tomb. What was the estimation in which Gen. Ross was held by those who were more intimately associated with him, their successors of the present day may infer, from the sense, judgment and large intelligence of his conversation, and the grave and dignified, but simple and cheerful courtesy he extended to all. Gen. Ross was an example and model of the gentleman of the old school—a type of manners not likely to be replaced by anything better.

After his preliminary education, he entered the office of David B. Ogden, then and afterwards in the front rank of the profession in the City of New York, of whom he was a favorite student, among the dozen who were pursuing their studies in the same office. Such were his habits of study and investigation, and his skill in the preparation of law papers and cases, that Mr. Ogden put unlimited confidence in the judgment of his youthful pupil, and delighted to impart the abundance of his experience and learning to a mind so capable of receiving it: thus prepared, he took at once a high stand in his profession, and always maintained it; and he was scarcely better known in the part of the State where he practiced than he was in the highest courts of law and equity at Albany.

One quality of Gen. Ross is always referred to—his excellence as a *counsellor*. He permitted no client to involve himself in ruinous and hopeless litigation; and whether in preliminary consultation or an instituted suit was to be prosecuted or defended, the client might rely implicitly on his advice, upon a thorough investigation of the facts and the principles of law involved in his case, upon the rectitude of his judgment, and his entire integrity and conscientiousness; as an advocate, whether before Jury or Court, he was argumentative, grave, unimpassioned, and clear as logical arrangement and correct English could make him. A certain dignity and earnestness gave more interest and impressiveness to his speech than wit and brilliancy imparted to another.

As a legislator, he was a man of mark and influence. During most of his life his political principles were opposed to the dominant party. Had *they* prevailed, there were few positions to which his native State might not have elevated him.

Gen. Ross had much to do with the growth and development of the region where he passed his life. Whenever anything of business or local or general interest was established there, his name was sure to be mentioned in connection with it. On this topic, and his qualities as a friend, neighbor, citizen and Christian gentleman, and in his domestic relations, the narrow limits of this notice prescribe silence.

FROM THE ELIZABETHTOWN POST, SEPT. 21, 1862.

GENERAL ROSS graduated at Columbia College, in 1808, and studied law in the office of the late David B. Ogden, in New York city. He commenced, in early life, his military experience, in the Thirty-Seventh Regiment of Militia. In the war of 1812 he was Adjutant of that Regiment, but at the battle of Plattsburgh was on the Staff of Gen. McComb, where he did good service in the cause of his country. Continuing in the Militia, he held successively the positions of Brigade Inspector, Colonel, Brigadier-General, and Major-General.

At the same time, his advance was rapid in civil life. Among the various offices which he has ably held during his long and useful life, we may mention he was a Member of Congress in 1825-6, and President of the Electoral College in 1848. He was candidate for Presidential Elector at other times, the last time in 1860. He was first County Judge of Essex County, under the Constitution of 1846, and was elected by a unanimous vote.

In his profession, he stood at the head of the Bar in Essex County for many years, and was held in esteem almost reverential, by all his juniors.

FROM THE ALBANY ATLAS AND ARGUS, OCTOBER 7, 1862.

THE LATE HON. HENRY H. ROSS.

A few days since, a brief announcement of the death of the Hon. HENRY H. ROSS, of Essex, appeared in the columns of this journal. The high standing he so long maintained in the community, and the universal respect in which he was held by all who knew him, demand a more extended notice of his life and character.

The family of General Ross has been prominent in the County of Essex from its earliest history. As far back as 1765, his grandfather on the maternal side, retiring from a successful mercantile business in New York, became the proprietor of large tracts of land on the west shore of Lake Champlain. This was but two years subsequent to the treaty of Paris, by which France relinquished to Great Britain her claim to the possession of that region, thus terminating the long contest known as the French and Indian War. The conflicting grants, however, which had been previously made by the respective Governments, rendered titles for a time, uncertain, producing much confusion and dissatisfaction. It was during this condition of affairs that he, in conjunction with Philip Skene, then Governor of Ticonderoga and Crownpoint, and others, contemplated, it is said, the establishment of an independent Government, comprising the territory north of Massachusetts, and between the Connecticut and St. Lawrence rivers.

All the aspiring plans, however, of the early settlers, were frustrated by the breaking out of the War of the Revolution. While Skene adhered to the King's cause, his former coadjutor in schemes of political aggrandizement espoused the cause of the Patriots with zeal and energy. No man, perhaps, rendered more effective service in advancing the expedition of General Montgomery into Canada, in 1776, than WILLIAM GILLILAND. Such was his influence that Carleton, Governor of Canada, offered large rewards for his apprehension, and made vigorous but ineffectual attempts to secure his capture. His property suffered severely from the frequent inroads of the British, but his misfortune, in this respect, was small in comparison with that he endured at the hands of Benedict Arnold, then in command of the fleet upon the lake, who unnecessarily destroyed his mills and dwellings, and otherwise desolated his possessions. A remarkable evidence of his appreciation of the true character of Arnold appears in a communication transmitted by him to the Continental Congress, wherein he depicts the innate baseness, and foretells the ultimate apostacy of that arch-traitor to his country.

His son-in-law, DANIEL ROSS, father of the subject of this sketch, removed from Dutchess county near the close of the Revolution, and established himself in business on the site of the present village of Essex. The country, at this time, was new, the population small, yet the sounds of war which for so many years had rang along those shores had died away, and nothing remained to distract attention from the arts of peace.

The difficulties which had beset his immediate predecessors, rendering valueless all their toil, happily did not prevent his enterprise from being rewarded with success. His industry secured a competency, his character commanded respect. This last was manifested by his appointment to the office of Chief Judge of the county at its organization in 1779—an office whose duties he performed to the satisfaction of the community for three and twenty years.

HENRY H. ROSS was the second son of Judge Daniel Ross, and Elizabeth, the daughter of William Gilliland. He enjoyed excellent advantages of education, having been placed at an early age in the best schools of Montreal, afterwards entering Columbia College in New York. We are not advised of the precise year he graduated, but believe he was a classmate of President King, now at the head of that institution. Having finished his collegiate course, he resolved to enter upon the study of the law, and to this end, continued in the office of David Ogden until he was admitted to the bar.

Arrived now at the age of manhood, thoroughly read in the profession he had chosen, he turned away from the excitements and allurements of the Metropolis, to the more congenial quiet of his native village. It too often happens that the young man at whose feet fortune has cast her favors, and whom the accident of an inheritance has relieved from the necessity of exertion, fails to develop the higher qualities he possesses, and sinks beneath the very blessings he enjoys; but his was a character too strong and solid to be enticed into the stream of idleness, down which so many, in the morning of their lives, have drifted to oblivion.

He applied himself diligently to the labors of his profession, and at once assumed, and to the end of his career, maintained, a distinguished position among its ablest members. In the conduct of his legal business he was methodical, cautious, laborious. He discountenanced, rather than promoted litigation, and in his intercourse with clients, mature deliberation always preceded wise and conscientious counsel. He rarely indulged in rhetoric, and never in ostentatious display. He addressed the understanding of his hearers, instead of appealing to their passions, and approached whatever subject he had in hand, with dignity, self-possession, and in the light of principle and common sense. Upon all the political issues of his time he entertained clear and well settled convictions, and was frank and open in expression of them. His sentiments were emphatically conservative—naturally inclined to adhere to the established order of things, and not easily drawn into the advocacy of any of the isms of the day. During most of his life the principles he maintained were not in accordance with those of the prevailing party; nevertheless, a man of his mark, could not well avoid being frequently pressed into the political arena, when personal influence and popularity, it was hoped, might turn the scale in a doubtful contest. Yet he was no office-seeker, but, on the contrary, a man whose elevated tone rendered

him the reverse of all that constitutes that character. However gratifying might have been, and no doubt was, the confidence his fellow citizens so often expressed in his behalf, the offices he held, and the nominations he received, always came entirely unsolicited.

In 1825-6 he represented his district in Congress. At no period in our history has there been seen in the National Capitol a body of men surpassing in character and ability that which composed the Nineteenth Congress. Webster, and Everett, of Massachusetts; Taylor, and Hasbrouck, of New York; McLane, of Delaware; Stevenson, of Virginia; McDuffie, of South Carolina; Buchanan, of Pennsylvania; Polk and Houston, of Tennessee; Mangum, of North Carolina, were among those who then held seats in the House of Representatives—men who have left their impress upon the history of the country. An examination of the proceedings of that Congress shows that all the great questions attracting the attention of the people at that time—the Panama Mission—Internal Improvements—the Judiciary System—the policy in reference to Public Lands, &c., received his close and careful consideration, and that his opinion in the National Council, as in every other position, commanded the respect of his associates.

In 1828, although urged by many as successor to the Hon. Samuel Jones, in the office of Chancellor of this State, with assurances that he was the preference of the appointing power, he refused to allow his name to be used in that connection. Indeed, he seemed to possess little ambition for public place, his tastes leading him to choose the independence of private life, and the liberty to follow, unmolested, his private pursuits.

In addition to his strictly legal business, which was always large, the confidence in his judgment and integrity which the community entertained from the beginning, and which, if possible, increased as he advanced in years, led to his being selected to execute numerous trusts, and to manage the settlement of estates to an extent demanding no inconsiderable portion of his time. He was also for years a Director and President of the Steamboat Company on Lake Champlain, and, in fact, but few enterprises originated in his vicinity with which he was not associated or in which his counsel and influence were not sought. A leading member of the legal profession, the trusted arbitrator of his neighborhood, an extensive landholder and agriculturist, connected with business men and business matters, he was one whose relations to society around him extended to all its interests, the sundering whereof by the hand of death will be felt as a public calamity.

He was the first judge of Essex County under the new constitution, as his father was under the old, all parties uniting in his unanimous election. The pressure of other duties, however, compelled him to resign the position before the close of his term.

In 1848 he was one of the electors at large, and President of the Electoral College that cast the vote of this State for Gen. Taylor. Upon the dissolution of the Whig party he refused to join that portion of it which

united with the Republican organization, and although never a member of the Know-Nothing order, was nominated by the Americans in the fall of 1857, to the office of Attorney General. During the last Presidential election, he entered warmly into the contest, advocating the claims of Douglas, and was an elector on his ticket.

Gen. Ross married the daughter of the late Hon. Anthony Blanchard of Salem, Washington County. In his intercourse with the world, as we have intimated, he was grave, courteous and dignified, and it was only in his own house, surrounded by his family and his guests, that he exhibited those warm, social qualities that endeared him to them all. Thousands whose fortunes have led them to his ever open door—who have walked in the shade of his pleasant grounds—will long remember his genial nature and his most generous hospitality.

The unhappy war now raging in the land, however, at length brought desolation and grief to his hearth, as it has to so many others, darkening the closing days of his life. The death of his son, the late Lieutenant William D. Ross, of the Anderson Zouaves, was an affliction that fell heavily upon him. Added to this, he could see through the gloom and darkness of the present, but little hope in the future for his distracted country, and seemed to be borne down by the sorrowful thought that “when his eyes were turned to behold, for the last time, the sun in heaven, he should see it shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of the Union.” The contemplation of “states dissevered, discordant, belligerent, of a land rent with civil feuds and drenched in fraternal blood,” depressed his hitherto buoyant spirits and tinged with melancholy the whole current of his thoughts.

When, at last, he felt that the inevitable hour that comes to all was drawing near, with that deliberate self-possession so characteristic of him, he dictated the disposition of his worldly affairs, and laid down to die. The illness that prostrated him was of short duration. On the 13th of September last, having partaken of the Holy Sacrament, according to the forms of the church of which he had been a liberal patron—a good and wise man—one who had lived seventy-two years in the world without reproach—the pride of his friends, and the idol of his family, passed calmly from the earth.

GEN. ROSS' VIEWS UPON THE SUBJECT OF RELIGION, WITH PROCEEDINGS OF THE VESTRY OF ST. JOHNS CHURCH, ETC.

At the annual meeting of the parish of “St. Johns Church,” on Easter Monday, 1863, the Rector, Rev. Edmund D. Cooper, Messrs. Henry N. Gould, and James J. Crane were appointed a committee to draft resolutions,

expressive of the feelings of this Parish, in the loss they have sustained by the death of the Hon. HENRY H. ROSS. Whereupon the following preamble and resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted :

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in His wise providence, to take out of this world, and from a position of great usefulness, our beloved and venerated friend and brother, Hon. HENRY H. ROSS, the Founder of this Parish, and who, from its foundation until his death, was the Senior Warden and its most efficient and liberal supporter ; therefore

Resolved, That while we bow in humble, uncomplaining submission, to this dispensation of our Heavenly Father, we can not but express the unfeigned sorrow of our hearts, that we have lost a firm friend and a wise counsellor ;—the Bench and the Bar one of its brightest ornaments ;—the Church, a firm, able, devoted, and loyal son ;—and his family, an affectionate, tender, and loving parent.

Resolved, That we are deeply conscious of the great and serious loss sustained by his profession, in his removal from the scene of his earthly labors. His ready and comprehensive grasp of subject :—his accurate and solid learning :—his spotless integrity :—the impartiality and firmness of his judgment, all contributed to raise him to that high position which he so ably filled, and in which he commanded such universal respect.

Resolved, That as a slight testimonial of our appreciation of the worth of our departed brother, and of his devotion to the cause of the Church, in providing for us a Chapel, in which to worship God ;—the Parish shall cause to be erected in the said Chapel a suitable Tablet to his memory.

Resolved, That our sincerest and deepest sympathies be herewith tendered to the bereaved family, and we pray that "the God of the widow and the fatherless," will be their stay and comfort in their deep affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and also that copies be transmitted to the Church Journal, the Albany Argus & Atlas, and the Elizabethtown Post, for publication.

In answer to an application to the Rev. Joseph H. Coit, D. D., for a copy of his remarks on occasion of the funeral of Gen. Ross, the following communication was received :

PLATTSBURGH, April 17, 1863.

DEAR SIR—I owe you an apology for neglecting to answer your letter, but various circumstances have prevented me. And it is a matter of regret that I am not able now to give such an answer as will be satisfactory. For it is entirely out of my power to recall the remarks that I made on the occasion of Judge Ross' funeral. It was my purpose at the time to speak of him according to that estimate I had formed of his character, and which I believed to be just. For many years I had been acquainted with him, and always felt that he was a man who would readily gain friends. He was genial in his manners, courteous and kind, of a delicate and refined humor, and of generous hospitality. His mind was above the ordinary cast, and it was well stored. In his reading he was remarkably discriminating, and he evinced a just appreciation of the best authors in English literature. From his long intercourse with the world, and converse with men, he acquired great discernment in his estimate of character. As a professional man he was quite eminent. His opinions were carefully made up after deliberate examination. Before a jury he was quite happy in his address, clear in the recital of the facts of the case, and in the enunciation of the principles upon which he depended for a verdict. In arguing before the Bench questions of law, he was logical and showed a thorough knowledge of authorities and readiness in their application.

Of his religious character I could only speak from the impression he made upon myself. From frequent conversations with him on these subjects, I am satisfied that he was a firm believer in the great truths of christianity, and that he made them in a good measure a subject of thoughtful study. He felt, too, the necessity and importance of religion as a matter of personal and individual application. He ever manifested a decided interest in religious services, and attended from conviction to the Protestant Episcopal Church—he was liberal in its support and punctually attended its sacred worship. It was among the last acts of his life to receive the Holy Sacrament, and any one who was acquainted with Judge Ross will be satisfied that he engaged in that solemn act not from mere show or form. He desired thereby to testify his hearty repentance and his faith in the Redeemer, and also to become a partaker in all the benefits of the sacrifice of his death. We do not therefore sorrow as men without hope, but we humbly trust that by the merits of Christ his “sins were done away through God's mercy, and his pardon sealed in heaven before he went hence and was no more seen.”

FROM THE RIGHT REVEREND HORATIO POTTER, BISHOP OF NEW YORK.

The death of the Hon. HENRY H. ROSS, of Essex, Essex County, has been a loss to all that section of the State, which few men would be capable of supplying. He was a person of a singularly sagacious, and well-balanced judgment. His genial temper, and the moderation and dignity of his bearing, made him a great favorite among his friends, and

gave him a wide influence in social life, as well as in his profession and in political affairs. To his clients he must have been a most judicious adviser; and when it was necessary to carry a cause into court, few Advocates could conduct it with more skill, or argue it with more clearness and force. The extent of his practice, following him so long as he would consent to attend to it, was a striking testimony, both to his ability and to his fidelity as a legal adviser and friend.

He was warmly attached to the Episcopal Church, and unceasing in his efforts to promote its welfare, and through it the highest welfare of his fellow men. In the communion of that church he died, leaving behind him a wide-spread feeling that in his removal his parish and the church in that neighborhood had suffered an irreparable loss.

To appreciate the charm of his domestic character, it is necessary to have seen him in his own house, and in the midst of his family. There he was as the sun in the centre of the system, quickening all things into life by his cheerful influence, and shedding brightness and animation around him by the almost youthful freshness and gaiety of his disposition. How kind, and how upright and truthful he was! The writer of these few lines, often an inmate in his family in the course of official rounds of duty, can never lose the fresh impression of his ever ready welcome—a welcome made doubly animating by years of steady, considerate friendship, and by the charm of his generous and benignant character.

LETTER FROM A CLERGYMAN.

SEPTEMBER 23, 1862.

My Dear Friend:—I should fail were I to attempt to give you an idea of the depression and sadness I feel, as I sit down to write this letter. It is the first moment I could command since I learned, on Saturday week, God had taken from you your father. Oh! were I to say that when I stop to realize that the grand and noble man whom I had the privilege of calling my friend for so many years, has passed away from the earth, the space between myself and eternity seems lessened, I should only say what would be natural; but I know that you will credit me when I say that I seem to have lost a portion of my own most cherished treasure in this world. For what is one's treasure here except the wealth of friendship, and the interest which others take in our own welfare?

Oh, how frankly and kindly your house was ever open to me. How pleasant was every hour passed under your roof. How God seemed to bless the services for which your father opened the way, and which it was his arm mainly that sustained. How all the last ten years of his life, that had so many great features upon it, were associated with the planting of that heavenly tree, by the side of his beautiful home, under the shadow of which he so evidently gathered up his thoughts and contemplations for eternity!

But, my dear friend, while I indulge in these thoughts, which my own

sense of loss brings into my mind. I do not the less realize the unspeakable void that has been created by this great bereavement in your home. The father, on whose strong arm so many leaned, and felt his secure support—whose splendid mind and remarkable energy not only made ample provision for all who looked up to him, but the friend who helped and cheered so many—the high spirited man and citizen, whose ripe wisdom illumined the whole sphere which his influence, both personal and professional, touched—that father, man, friend, citizen, counselor, has passed away, and there is none to fill his place.

But what a noble inheritance you all have in his memory. He lived to three score years and ten, and to the last his mind was in its unclouded splendor,—his influence was unabated,—the esteem and respect with which he was cherished among a wide circle of distinguished friends and acquaintances remained until the end.

Oh! I know that you will let us draw into the circle that surrounds his sepulchre, and mingle our tears with yours. The gratitude I feel for kindness in the past, seems to give me this privilege, and the regard of those who remain, always a source of pleasure, I hope to retain. To your mother, in her sorrows, remember me with kindest sympathy.

In August, the month preceding his death, Gen. Ross addressed a letter to his son, from which the following extracts are taken :

*“ My dear Frederick :—*I have been guilty of very great neglect in not writing you before. You may be assured, however, that you have not been out of my mind, and I have thus far availed myself of the correspondence with your mother and sisters. I have, furthermore, been contented and gratified with the assurance that your health is fairly sustained, and that your industry and prudence have secured for you a respectable position, with moderate competence. These are things to be earnestly desired more than immense wealth and exalted station, which very frequently are accompanied by proportionate cares and disquietude.

* * * * *

In one of your letters you seem to express a desire to understand my opinion on questions of religion. If I should attempt an exposition of those principles it would be very confused. A few words will suffice.

1st. The scriptures are well authenticated.

2d. That a Church was inaugurated by Christ whose appostles must be credited.

3rd. That the doctrines established by the Fathers, are the only safe guides.

4th. From which it seems to follow that we have nothing to hold to but the *succession, establishing* a Church.

5th. That every departure from the original Church is without authority and an attempt to inaugurate fanaticism in the place of reason.

6th. That the Episcopal church is the true church, as being founded on all the authorities to which we have access; that church being a *Reformation* of the corruptions of the Romish Bishops.

7th. That the sects who dissent from the Parent church are misled by supposing that the *spirit* descends and works upon the heart. If this be true, it establishes the principle that *ignorant mortals* who differ from each other ought to be credited rather than the Bible, the traditions of the apostles and Fathers of the church—in short is a Religion founded on the opinions of *ignorant men* and is a *substitution* of feeling and caprice, in the place of doctrine, reason and common sense. This is all I can say in the compass of a letter. There is one great lesson—

“Do unto others as you would they should do unto you,” by which is meant, to be honest and remember that the means committed to us are intended to enable each one of us to aid his neighbors, and all within his reach to the reasonable extent of his abilities. This is the best rule I know of, and is in opposition to the course of those who make long prayers and prey upon the widow and fatherless. If my opinions are of any value, I think you may understand them from the few ideas thrown out above. * * * * * All the family send their best love, and in particular receive my blessing on you and your wife.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BAR.

MEETING OF THE BAR OF ESSEX COUNTY TO TAKE ACTION WITH REFERENCE TO THE DECEASE OF THE LATE HON. HENRY H. ROSS.

At a meeting of the Bar of the County of Essex, held at the Court House, in Elizabethtown, on the evening of the 23d of June, 1863, Hon. Robert S. Hale was chosen Chairman and G. B. Tobey, Esq., Secretary.

On motion of B. Pond, Esq., the committee appointed at a meeting of the Bar, held during the last April Circuit, consisting of Hons. A. C. Hand, O. Kellogg, and R. S. Hale, were requested to report to this meeting.

The committee thereupon reported, through their chairman, Judge Hand, the following resolutions :

Resolved, That we sincerely deplore the loss, by death, of our la-

mented professional brother, Honorable HENRY H. ROSS. That we deeply feel the absence of one who has so long been our mentor, our beloved companion.

Resolved, That we bear testimony to the great worth of the deceased. He was a perfect gentleman; of the most spotless integrity; honored by all who knew him; the sound and honest lawyer; the eloquent advocate; a warm friend; an honorable and high-minded man; and for half a century a leading member and bright ornament of the Essex County Bar. In public life, pure, able and distinguished; in private life, a dear friend, a kind and affectionate and beloved relative, and esteemed citizen.

Resolved, That we condole with the afflicted family of the deceased, and respectfully tender them the sincere expression of our deepest sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions, with the approbation of the Court now in session, be entered upon the minutes of the Court, and that the Clerk thereof, in behalf of the Court and members of this Bar, present a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

On motion, the foregoing resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The committee also reported the following obituary :

The death of an esteemed citizen is always a public loss. But when that citizen, by his deportment during a long life, had so lived that every man in the large circle of his acquaintance had come to consider the deceased as his friend, one ready to do him good, the bereavement is felt more generally, personally and deeply. This was eminently so in the case of the distinguished gentleman, respect for whose memory has called us together on this occasion.

HENRY H. ROSS was no ordinary man. It was his lot to be so gifted by nature, his mind so improved by culture, his judgment so matured by observation and reflection and experience, to which was added large extrinsic advantages, that he was able to do much good in his day, and set an example in life worthy of praise and imitation. His well balanced mind never for a moment yielded to the novel vagaries of the day, either in theory or practice, but led him safely and successfully through the varied transactions of life.

It was natural and fit that such a man should be entrusted much with public duties. A brief review of his history will show that, though this was so to a degree, office was not even a secondary pursuit with him. But all that he accepted he discharged with marked ability and fidelity.

HENRY H. ROSS was born in Essex (then Willsboro'), May 9th, 1790, and was the second son of Hon. Daniel Ross. He received a thorough English education when quite young, at a school in Montreal, C. E., and there also acquired a knowledge of the French language. In 1804, he

entered Columbia College, in the city of New York, and graduated there in 1808, and immediately after became a student at law in the office of Hon. David B. Ogden, where he remained until October term 1811, when he was admitted as Attorney of the Supreme Court. He was afterwards admitted as Solicitor in Chancery, and in due time to the higher grades of the profession, Counsellor in the Supreme Court and Counsellor in the Court of Chancery, his licenses being signed by Chief Justice and Chancellor Kent and Chief Justice Thompson. He was a member of the Nineteenth Congress from this district; was elected County Judge in 1847, but which office he soon resigned. Was elected Elector and made President of the Electoral College in this State, in 1848.

He was Adjutant of the Thirty-seventh Regiment of Militia of this State at the battle of Plattsburgh, and acted on the staff of Gen. Macomb on that memorable occasion, with great credit. He afterwards successfully became Colonel, Brigadier General, and Major General. He was also very often called upon to execute those minor, but indispensable public trusts required by every community.

He never sought office, but often refused it. It could add nothing to his name, character, or standing among his fellow men. He never felt the "pride of office;" to fawn or scheme for it he was incapable, and although, like a good citizen, he was ever awake to the public weal, and a close observer of public men and public acts, and watched the interests of his country with the closest scrutiny, private life and his own affairs wore more congenial to his tastes. Blessed with a happy family and an abundance of this world's goods, his home was the seat of comfort, generous hospitality and social enjoyment. And yet he was a public man. His influence in society was great and beneficial; and his liberality in every enterprise for improvement, and in matters relating to charity and religion was munificent.

But as a professional man his solid worth was, if possible, the most evident. And in that character we, as members of the same fraternity, can fully appreciate him. His knowledge of law was deep; his oratorical powers fine and persuasive; and his long professional course a success. His forensic efforts in this Court House for half a century bear testimony to his great power and ability as a lawyer and advocate. Engaged in almost every cause, even up to the last term before his death, his cool judgment, acute apprehension of the points of the case, quick perception of every advantage and every danger, his indomitable energy and indefatigable industry gave confidence and frequently success to his clients, and made him a powerful opponent.

He loved the practice of the law; not because he loved litigation of itself, but because it was a profession in which men of his erudition, high legal attainments, and honorable feelings have full scope for all their powers, and yet could aid in the honest and able administration of justice. His clients knew he was incapable of betraying their confidence,

his professional associates knew he was incapable of trick, the Bench knew that candor and fairness were his characteristics.

But this is not all. He was conspicuous for his uniform urbanity and kindly deportment to the Bench, to his professional opponents, and, indeed, to every member of the bar. In this respect he was a model lawyer. The weight of responsibility from the importance and difficulty of the case, however great; the excitement and severity of the struggle, however keen and overpowering; anxiety, doubt, danger, or even defeat; nay, even the rudeness of an adversary never made him deviate for a moment from the demeanor of a true gentleman. One of your committee for most of the time for over thirty years practiced at the same bar, and was in constant intercourse with the deceased, and he can truly say that he never knew Gen. Ross to use a rude expression to one of his professional brethren. Under all circumstances, firm, dignified and courteous, he was the gentleman still.

Withal, he possessed a genial soul, and rejoiced when others were happy, and was never better satisfied than when, on fitting occasions, by the exercise of his great conversational powers, made more brilliant and instructive by his sound judgment, his great knowledge of the world and men of the world, he could make his friends and acquaintances happy.

Gentlemen of the Bar of Essex, he was our friend, our mentor. We were proud of him. We miss him from his accustomed place among us. We deplore his final absence. Let us revere his memory by remembering and imitating his excellence and virtues; by adorning our profession, as he adorned it, by uprightness, honorable conduct and gentlemanly deportment. Then we shall do honor to him who lived an honorable life and who died lamented by all honorable men.

On motion, it was adopted.

On motion, the proceedings of this meeting were directed to be published.

The chairman, Judge Hale, being called upon, paid a very eloquent and admirable tribute to the memory of Gen. Ross. Remarks were made by A. B. Waldo, District Attorney, T. D. Trumbull, B. Pond, G. G. Tobey, R. C. R. Chase and A. C. Sheldon, Esquires, and by Hon. O. Kellogg, and Judge Hand.

Adjourned.

G. G. TOBEY, *Secretary.*

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WASHINGTON COUNTY BAR.

At a special Term of the Supreme Court, held at the

Court House, in the village of Salem Sept. 17, 1862.
Present, Hon. A. Bockes.

It being suggested to the Court that the Hon. HENRY H. Ross of Essex, had deceased, a committee consisting of James Gibson, Cornelius L. Allen, Oscar F. Thompson, Henry Gibson and Isaac W. Thompson were appointed to prepare resolutions, expressive of the sentiments of the Court and Bar on the subject, and the Court thereupon adjourned, and on reassembling, the following resolutions were presented by Mr. James Gibson from the committee, and adopted, and ordered to be entered on the minutes.

Resolved, That in the death of Hon. HENRY H. Ross, the Bar of this Judicial District has lost one of its highest ornaments. In his industry, integrity and untiring devotion to the cause of his client, he furnished a life-long example to his brethren of the Profession. In his decease, the Bar do not suffer alone, but society at large loses a faithful, useful and talented member. His predominant characteristics were marked by great sagacity and strong common sense, and his clear perception of right and wrong were only equalled by the directness and energy which he exercised in punishing guilt and vindicating innocence. His social qualities were most genial and pleasant; in his own house he ever displayed a generous hospitality. The loss to his family and friends is irreparable, and we tender them our sincere and heartfelt condolence in their calamity.

Resolved, That this slight memorial of our respect for the deceased, and of the loss we have sustained by his death and our sympathy for his family, be perpetuated by being entered in full upon the records of the Court at the present Term, and that a copy duly certified and signed by the presiding Judge and Clerk, be forthwith forwarded to the family of the deceased, and the papers of the County are requested to publish the same.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE MILITARY.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE 118TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V. }
Camp Wool, near Relay House, Maryland, September 23, 1862. }

At a meeting of the officers of the 118th Regiment of New York State Volunteers, "representing the County of Essex, State of New York," convened for the purpose of taking into consideration the death of the late General H. H. Ross, of Essex County, it was resolved that Lieutenant Colonel O. Keese act as Chairman, and that Captain James A. Pierce act as Secretary of the meeting. On motion of Captain Livingston, a committee of three was named by the Chairman to draft resolutions for the consideration of the meeting; said committee consisting of Captain Parmerter, Lieutenant Cunningham, and Lieutenant G. M. Butrick. It was then moved by Captain Livingston that the meeting adjourn until the 24th instant at 7 o'clock P. M., at the quarters of Lieutenant Colonel Keese.

September 24th, at 7 o'clock P. M., the meeting was continued according to adjournment. Colonel S. T. Richards came before the meeting, and requested in his own behalf, and in behalf of the officers of the Regiment generally, that they be associated with the members from Essex County in their expression of sorrow in the death, and their respect for the memory of the late H. H. Ross, which request was cordially granted.

Appropriate remarks were made by Colonel Richards and Lieutenant Colonel O. Keese, after which the reading of the following resolutions was had, and the resolutions adopted.

WHEREAS, The sad news having been communicated to us of the death

of General H. H. Ross, of Essex, New York, we feel called upon to show in some manner our respect to the memory of one whose public and private conduct, throughout a long and useful life, had endeared him to us, and given him a lasting place in our affections. Therefore—

Resolved, That in his death we mourn the loss of one to whom we have looked for counsel and example—one whom we were proud to claim as a fellow citizen, and whose friendship we esteemed an honor, and should a kind Providence restore us to the scenes we have left, we should miss as something which the heart desired, the countenance of one so long and clearly identified with all that tended to promote the honor and prosperity of society, and welfare of the State.

Resolved, That while the town and village in which the deceased resided, loses a kind, sympathizing and public spirited citizen, his County and State an able and vigilant defender of their interests, the bar one of its most brilliant and honorable members, our Country, too, has lost a true hearted patriot—one whose prayers, substance and efforts in his lifetime so freely given, told most forcibly his devotion to that flag which he in his early life defended as we are now called on to defend; and we regret that his sun has set amid the civil discords and contentions which pain the heart of every lover of his country; that his valuable life might have been spared to see the return of peace and prosperity to our borders—an end to which he in painful anxiety looked and labored.

Resolved, That our sympathy be offered to those who feel the most keenly this affliction in the loss of a kind and affectionate husband and father; for as in public and professional life he was esteemed and honored, so in private and domestic life he was beloved.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to prepare a copy of these proceedings, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and forward the same to the family of the deceased, and that the Secretary forward similar copies to the Essex County papers, requesting the Clinton and Warren County papers to publish the same.

Signed,

O. KEESE, Chairman.

JAMES H. PIERCE, Secretary.

LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE

FROM THE REV. MARSHALL SHEDD.

Bereaved Madam :—Please accept my sincere sympathy and condolence, in the hour of your heavy and unprecedented grief. The removal of common friends and companions press with sufficient weight on human spirits; but when Noble and Distinguished Partners retire, while their loss vividly reminds us of what value *they have* been to us and the world, they cannot but more deeply remind us and society of the sad *Reality* of that Loss!

May Heaven prepare us all for that state where sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Very truly, your sympathiser.

Sept. 16, 1862.

FROM WILLIAM H. LOW.

CHICAGO, September 21, 1862.

DEAR JOHN:—The tidings of your father's death came very suddenly to his friends here—as we had not before heard of his illness. H. and S. were very deeply affected by the sad news, and will, I am sure, as long as they live, most affectionately cherish the memory of him who has been so true a friend to them. I have never known any man for whom I have entertained a more entire respect, or more sincere affection; and the anticipation of meeting your father has, for a long time been one of my chief pleasures. In his death I feel that I have lost a true and wise friend. I know how deeply his own family will feel his loss, and wish that I could speak some word of comfort to them. His has been a right manly life. He has done his duty to his family, to his neighborhood, and to his country. His last days find him surrounded by those dearest to him—in the clear possession of his intellect—trusting in the atonement of our blessed Lord—in the communion of his church. Such a life and death, if we ourselves have a right faith in the promises of our Heavenly Father, will be the best possible consolation for the loss of one so dear. S. joins me in wishing to express to your mother, and all your family, our heart-felt sympathy in this affliction, and our sincere affection for you all.

FROM THE HON. PLATT POTTER.

SCHENECTADY, September 19, 1862.

Dear Sir:—Your note announcing to me the death of my worthy friend Gen. Ross, was received in my absence on official engagements, and first came to my hands late last evening on my return. Had I received it in time, or under circumstances that I could have attended, it would have been my pleasure to have attended the funeral and paid the last token of respect to one whom I so greatly valued for so many noble qualities, and who was a true friend. Please tender to his widow and the few surviving members of his family, my most sincere condolence in this severe affliction and bereavement, and believe me most truly,

Your obedient servant.

FROM THE HON. GEO. GOULD.

TROY, September 16, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR—I am shocked and grieved at the sad intelligence just received by your letter of yesterday, as will be all our family and Mr. Vail's. They are all at the cottage, and I am in Troy, absolutely occu-

pied with some unexpected duties of my office. I fear I shall not be able to get through with them in season to attempt to reach you for tomorrow's sorrowful duties.

Should I not, be assured of our deepest sympathy for you all in this great bereavement; while we are thankful for the hopeful and calm passing away of the departed—departed beloved and in honor.

Very sincerely yours.

FROM THE HON. A. C. PAIGE.

SCHENECTADY, September 17, 1862.

Dear Sir :—We were all deeply grieved by the intelligence of Gen. Ross' death. I have known him intimately for many years, and have appreciated his generous as well as noble and manly qualities. I feel personally his death as the loss of a dear and valued friend. I can therefore comprehend the weight of the affliction which his sudden death has brought upon Mrs. Ross and her family. I regret I cannot be able to be present at the funeral to-day, to testify by my presence the profound respect I entertain for his memory. Present my kindest regards to Mrs. R. and family, and assure them of my deep sympathy in their affliction.

Yours with much respect.

FROM THE HON. A. B. HASBROUCK.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1862.

My dear Mrs. Ross :—On my return home from the city, I found a copy of the Albany paper, containing an interesting sketch of the life and character of my late friend, your husband, Gen. Ross. I presume I am indebted to your kindness for the opportunity of reading a memorial of a friend I valued so highly. You did me but justice in supposing that this perusal would gratify me much. And now, in thanking you for so kind a remembrance, I take occasion to say, that I have often thought of writing to you since my friend's death, but have been prevented hitherto only by the fear of an untimely intrusion upon your sorrows. The notice you sent me gives me reason to believe that your sorrow is not without hope, and my knowledge of your character leads me to be assured that you find all requisite comfort in a Christian resignation to the will of your Heavenly Father.

The distance of our residences from each other has prevented personal intercourse, but there are few of my friends whom I have held in more affectionate remembrance than yourselves. From summer to summer, I had determined to visit your hospitable house, but the cares of business and of a large family constantly prevented my purpose. I trust the pleasure of an interview with you is still in reserve for me.

Wishing you, my dear friend, every temporal and spiritual blessing, and thanking you again for your kind remembrance of me,

I remain, truly and affectionately yours.

FROM THE REV. J. P.

BEDLOE'S ISLAND, N. Y., Sept. 17, 1862.

My dear Cousin :—I have learned through A—— the great affliction with which it has pleased God to visit you and your children. I have not been informed of any of the circumstances—only that the death of Gen. Ross was sudden, though preceded by some days of sickness. Will you not kindly inform me of the details?

May God himself support and comfort you and your children under so great a loss! How sad, how great, how rapid the changes which death has made in our family circle! Surely our home is not here. The time cannot be far off when all of us who were associates together at S——, will have passed away from earth. O! if a true and living faith in our Redeemer, and the preparation for His grace shall secure for us a happier and more enduring home, and a more exalted friendship above! How truly blessed would be that hope! Thanks be to God, who permits us, children of sorrow and death as we are, “to flee for refuge, to lay hold on that hope,” and then to have “strong consolation,” “an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast.” (Heb. 6.)

Present to your mourning children the assurances of my affectionate sympathy. If you visit New York this fall, do not fail to let me know of your coming. I am now living in Fort Wood, Bedloe's Island, in New York Bay, about two miles from the Battery, looking, in a pastoral way, after the wounded and sick men who are sent to this post from the South. May God speedily terminate the dreadful strife by restoring our Union, and the manifold blessings we enjoyed under it—and which we cannot, I feel assured, possess without it.

Believe me, my dear cousin Susannah, always,

Truly and affectionately yours.

FROM MISS A. A. B.

NEW YORK, September 28, 1862.

My dear Friend :—It was with the truest grief and sympathy that I learned by Mr. C.'s letters that it had pleased our Heavenly Father to call you to the same heavy trial He so lately brought upon us—and my heart prompted me to write to you immediately, to assure you of my loving remembrance and my prayers. But the first week of school, with all its engrossing cares and occupations, and family duties and anxieties, have not left me one moment until now, and when I snatch a few instants of the comparative leisure this holy day brings, I feel that they cannot be better employed than in doing what little I may to help at least to “comfort those that mourn.” There is, indeed, my dear friend, no real comfort for such grief as ours, but that which cometh from above; and that I trust you are all richly enjoying. But I have found by my own sad experience that there is such consolation in the thought and the assurance that we have a place in the hearts and the petitions of christian

friends. How truly did our blessed Lord assume our whole nature, with all its infirmities and its intense cravings, when even He, in His hours of deepest sorrow, desired to have those nearest to Him who were dearest to His heart! And how does His blessed experience sanctify our longings for earthly sympathy! But sweeter thought still, how inestimably precious is the dear promise of His continual presence with us, His ever sustaining grace, who is at once our Lord and our God, and our Elder Brother! Very happy, too, my dear friend, must you be in the sweet remembrance of your dear father's last hours upon earth. Truly did I rejoice with and for you amid your sorrow, as I read Mr. C.'s account of the delightful privilege you then enjoyed of partaking with your dear father of the heavenly eucharist ere he entered into his rest. That pleasure was never granted to me upon earth: sometimes, I fear, alas! because of my own want of greater earnestness: but I have, thanks be unto God for His great mercy, I humbly trust, reason to believe and hope that if I am but "faithful unto death," I may have the greater blessedness of being called with my dear father to "the marriage supper of the Lamb, in heaven." You will not think me selfish, I am sure, my dear friend, in thus blending my own affliction with yours. I cannot think of them apart. Your dear father was so soon called to follow mine, that the news of his summons hence seemed to renew my first grief, and now I love to think of them as enjoying together the rest of Paradise.

"'Tis indeed sweet, as year by year we lose,
Friends out of sight, by faith to muse,
How grows in Paradise our store."

Though I had seen, comparatively, so little of your father, he was so kind to me in his own house, and in all my intercourse with him, that I felt a very strong and affectionate regard for him, and took pleasure in the thought that I might call him *my friend*.

* * * * *

Ever yours, affectionately.

FROM JUDGE K.

One who has known General H. H. Ross more than forty years, is glad to discharge an obligation that he owes to community, by expressing something of his goodness and worth. His nature was a nobility of honesty. "His eye beamed with honor." His heart was a never failing fountain of kindness, and his mind was a store of knowledge and intelligence. He loved his country and its Constitution. The guide to his political opinions was the Constitution of the Government. No party influence or partizan feeling could sway him from this, knowing full well that its perpetuity depended upon its strict observance. The writer has seen him considerably in court, and known him in counsel and in business. And as he looks back through the vista of years, the past seems present, and the spirit of the departed is before him, the personification of the soul of honor.

At home, with his family and his guests, of whom he had many, he contributed largely to cheerfulness, and always imparted knowledge. All who have visited him will feel his presence, his kindly sympathy, care and welcome, and think he is not dead. And indeed he is not. Death with him is but another life: a life with each of us so long as we cherish the memory of the good and great.

“Can that man be dead,
Whose spiritual influence is on his kind?
He lives in glory, and his speaking dust
Has more of life than half its breathing mould.”

From Miss H. S.

TO THE MEMORY OF GEN. H. H. ROSS.

There are few, doubtless, who have not been touched by the exquisite beauty of the Eastern illustration of the rose-leaf and the goblet. Comparing this tribute with that which the subject demands, the writer instinctively recalls it, and can only venture to place upon the shrine of the departed this offering, in the same spirit with which the Persian laid his rose-leaf on the brimming vase. It asks but little room—it displaces no drop of the crystal water—but its very *presence* is redolent of fragrant memories! Few words there will be, for in these days of our enfeebled Saxon, words have come to mean nothing, or but little, and the strong heart has no time to waste with them; but such as there are shall be true and earnest.

Of Gen. Ross, in his public life, we will not speak. Abler pens can do him better justice. To the abilities with which he adorned the legal profession, his associate members of the Bar do cordially testify, and as to the fidelity, courtesy and honor which graced his private life we can simply say, his “citizenship” is with God!

There is something indeed touching in the simple fact that one so amply fitted for wider spheres should choose to tread the path of manhood, from the cradle to the grave, in the quiet of his native village,—as, with the exception of his collegiate and congressional life, was the case. In the restlessness which blights our present age, we can but think this is one of the indices of that equipoise of mind and high tone of sentiment which were so eminently his characteristics. Refusing the calls to high and honorable office which were so often extended by his appreciative countrymen, he steadily pursued the “even tenor of his way” among, as it were, his own kindred—the influences of his noble heart flowing out from that seemingly narrow centre to a broad and benignant circumference—suggesting and controlling many a plan for the public welfare—counselling and aiding many a friend in their sad life-struggle.

If, within the precincts of his own home it was right for us to enter, it would be to show how, among the hearth-lights which brightened up his

existence, the light of his own genial presence was among the brightest! Never across that threshold fell his footstep without a welcome;—never stood the chair vacant beside the hearth-stone without longings for his return. “Not this to-day—not that to-morrow—for *he* is not here!” None that ever trod his hospitable halls can possibly forget the courteous greeting which was always extended them—sinking into their hearts like a warm sunbeam.

And thus amid the haunts of his childhood, respected and beloved, passed the life of General Ross to its quiet close. The snows of two and seventy winters had gathered upon his head and yet his smile abated none of its brightness, nor his step its buoyancy, until the last year of his existence. Saddened by the mourning which had fallen upon his country, as also by the death of a much loved son, it was evident to those who watched him with eyes of affection that the silver cord was being loosened and the golden bowl broken at the fountain. Yet patiently and cheerfully he moved among us till the last summer waned into the golden autumn. And here we almost pause. The closing scenes of life, when the spirit stands almost in the presence of its Maker, seem too sacred for description. We would not attempt it, but around his death-bed (beautiful exceedingly), gather in a spirit hushed and reverent. His last illness was sudden and severe. It was only in the evening of his departure that he knew the certainty of death. Calmly receiving the announcement, he requested all the dear ones to be gathered about him. With the utmost composure he made some important arrangements as to his earthly affairs, after which he requested to receive the Holy Communion. The soft twilight of the September evening faded into starlight, and upon its stillness arose from that sick room the exultant strains of the “Trisagion” and “Gloria in Excelsis.” A few moments more, and fixing earnestly his dim eye upon dear faces, as if to take their semblance to that better land, with the dew of the sacramental wine still fresh upon his lips, his spirit passed to God just as the stroke of midnight ushered in the dawn of a Sabbath morning. A fitting close to an honored life!

LINES

INSCRIBED TO MRS. HENRY H. ROSS.

In memory of September 14th, 1861.

How should a chief die? Boldly in fight,
In the front of his clan and the power of his might?
’Mid bright-painted banners, and bugles so gay,
With cleavings and shoutings, dust of the fray?
Ay! a chief may so die; and the life-blood may pour
From his heart’s vital vein, all pierced to the core;
And his vassals may bend to bear him aside.
Slain in his grandeur, unshorn of his pride;
And when the foe flies, and the field is at rest,
They may hollow a grave on the valley’s crest,
And mournfully leave their chieftain there
To sleep the long sleep, freed of clamor and care.

And a chief may die thus—I will tell you how:
 No wild, pealing music and prancings now;
 But the hush of a starry midnight is here,
 And the whispering leaves are growing sere;
 The chambers of death are open to these—
 To the fading flowers and the wandering breeze.
 Uplifted on pillow and couch, behold
 A heavy head, as the lips unfold
 The faith that hath brought him in safety to this,
 The last gleam of earth, the eternal abyss!
 Pride hath no place here—no fountain of blood—
 Save the symbol of Christ's in the mystical flood.

“Lo! I die” saith he, this sage and this chief—
 “I stand on the brink, and my moments are brief;
 Farewell to my sons and my daughters most dear,
 Farewell, fondest wife, and forgive me this tear!”
 That look, soul-appaling, that look that he cast
 On *her*, was the longest, the clearest, the last!

There 's a time to mourn, saith the preaeher old;
 A time to flourish and a time to mould:
 For us the time of mourning hath come,
 For to-day we follow our chieftain home;
 Home to the house the spade hath prepared,
 Narrow and dark, though with Deity shared!

Nor weep we alone; the mourning is sad,
 As grievous as Jacob's in the floor of Atad;
 When Egypt lamented, and Canaan looked on,
 Crying, “Abel-Misraim, they have lost a great one!”
 Lost to our sight, but to memory never!
 Our chieftain shall live in our hearts forever!

Winds of pale Autumn, breathe requiems low!
 Clouds of chill Winter, spread softly your snow!
 Blossoms of Spring-time, haste hither to spend
 Your fragrance and dews on the grave of a friend!
 Oaks, ashes, and elms, wave garlands above
 The green bed of him we delight to love!

L.

August, St. Mary's Parish, Louisiana.

On Wednesday, September 17, 1862, the remains of Gen. Ross were deposited in the family vault at Essex. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Joseph H. Coit of Plattsburgh, who also pronounced an impressive and eloquent discourse upon the virtues and character of the deceased. A large concourse of citizens from the neighboring villages assembled to pay the last tribute

of respect to one who had exhibited to them for so many years, the model of an upright and honorable life. An air of sadness seemed to pervade the entire community, extending to all classes, as if some sudden and great calamity had befallen it.

After the funeral assemblage had dispersed, an incident occurred, of an unusual and touching character. One of the sons, residing at a distance, was unable to arrive, until after the body had been committed to the tomb. Anxious to behold his father's face once more, the brothers repaired to the place of sepulture, and in the stillness and silence of night, removed the body, opened the coffin, and after gazing long and tearfully upon the lifeless but beloved form, laid it reverently back to sleep forever by the side of their elder brother, whose generous life had so lately been given to his country, and in the midst of a people who will long revere his memory.





WERT BOOKBINDING

JAN

1969

Grantville, PA

